

VISIT...

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Bruno Mars ft. Travie McCoy

All I Need

C#min F#min

Su — gar co — ca and ho — ney Thats

C#min F#min A

4 — what you — taste — like — to me Now all I need is — your

4

F#min C#min C#min

7 sex to wash — it down — uh come here girl — right now —

7

[Verse 1: Travie McCoy]

I'm a British boy so I can British things
Like nibble on your earlobe and let your body sing
You're my violin and I'm a string
With every breath you take I won't let it sting
So let me in open the doors
What yours is mine, what mine is yours
Where's your pussy, give me your paws
And I don't mind if it's you goin' through my drawers
Keep it clean 'cause we gettin' in a mess
Baby girl, yeah you're better in the flash
I heard from your friends that I'm better than your ex
And if you real then I'm better than your next
Banoffee pie, you're my sweet talk
That's one of the reasons that you're my sweetheart
So when I meet us repeat fast
Why don't we just take it slow so we love

[Verse 2: Travie McCoy]

The world is ours
Put your head back, see the stars
I like you just the way you are like Bruno Mars
I know I can, call me Laz
I love your thighs, I love your ass
Now give me your flower 'cause I'ma give advance
And I'm about to die, without a pass
I hope, think you can keep a secret before I ask
Oh no oh no you're runnin'
My tongue just like you're cocoa
Oh no oh no I think you need some cream upon you
You think I got chick, what's her name
I ain't lying you're my man
You're the only picture inside my frame
Let's wash it down with sex, no champagne

[Hook: Bruno Mars]

Sugar, cocoa and honey

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